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THE

Song My Paddle Sings

Words by

E. Pauline
JOHNSON

MUSIC BY

Etta Parker

50 cts

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Boston

THE SONG MY PADDLE SINGS.

Words by E. Pauline Johnson.

Music by Etta Parker.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction in 8/8 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system begins with a piano (p) dynamic marking. The lyrics 'West wind, blow from your prai - rie nest, Blow from the mountains,' are written below the vocal line. The third system continues the melody with the lyrics 'blow from the west, The sail is i - dle, the sai - lor too; Oh!'. The fourth system includes a 'ritard.' (ritardando) marking above the vocal line. The lyrics 'Wind of the west, we wait for you — Blow, blow I have' are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and single notes in the left hand, providing harmonic support for the vocal melody.

p West wind, blow from your prai - rie nest, Blow from the mountains,

blow from the west, The sail is i - dle, the sai - lor too; Oh!

ritard. Wind of the west, we wait for you — Blow, blow I have

wood you so, But nev - er a fa - vor you be - stow. You

rock your cra - dle the hills be - tween, But scorn to no - tice my

Merrily.
white la - teen. Au - gust is laugh - ing a - cross the sky.

Laugh - ing while pad - die ca - noe and I Drift, drift, where the

hills up-lift On either side of the current swift, We've

ac cell.

raced the rap-ids we're far a-head. The river slips through its

si-lent bed, Sway, sway, As the rip-pling spray

falls in tink-ling tunes a-way

pp

ml

rit.

a tempo.

And up on the hills a - gainst the sky a

fir tree rock-ing its lul - la - by. Swings, swings, its

emerald wings, swell-ing the song that my pad - dle sings.

